THE UTAH THEOGRACY.

A Mormon Wife and Mother Pictures Her Degradation.

How She Revolted from Polygamy and Was Cursed by Her Husband.

ORSON PRATTS HAREM.

The Reign of Terror Vividly Described.

PROTESTS FROM THE MORMON PRESS.

Judge Wandell.

SALT LARE CITY, May 10, 1877. I shall in these letters cite the testimony of more than one woman who is or who has coased to be a Mor-It is time to give you the pathetic narrative of Mrs. Orsen Fratt, the first and inwful wite of the ablest, most eloquent, most fanatical and unfortunate of the twelve apostics of the Mormon Church, who is best known in the East as the champion who overthrew Brother Newman, of Washington, in an argument on polygomy at the Tabernacie here several years ago.

Mrs. Prast was married to Orson Pratt at the age of sinctoon, as other confiding girls are married every day to husbands who promise to love them only until Hardly a year had passed when she was rudely awakened from a prolonged and illusive honey-moon. Her hestand heard the teachings of the prophet Joseph Smith and was infatuated by them. His cloquence and her affection induced her to abandon her tamily and her early friends and join him in the long and miserable pilgrimage of the Mormon out-casts which ended in the valley of Salt Lake. THE PROPERT BEARDED.

Mrs. Pratt's experience in Nauvoo and afterward in Utah not only taught her to study the characters and motives of the leading Mormons with whom she was continually associated—it gave ner knowledge of their acts. It so happened that she had known Brigham Young when he was a vulgar illiterate boy, and this det, involving a bad original impression of him, led ber afterward to distrust his right to the mantle of the Prophet Joseph, and to address him when at the height of his power with inmiliarity and front, which were often used to say to me, 'I wish I could talk to Brig tam Young as freely as you do, but somehow I never

The heay's recollection of the state of Mormon soejety in Utab in the years just preceding the Mountain figured in the traditions of that atrocaty from Brigham Young, Governor, down to Indian Farmer John D. Lee, is vivid. She knew immediately, as her husband did, all the apostles, spiritual heads, bishops, coun-Dame, Haight, hiebee, Stewart and others in Southern Utah were among her acquaintances, also the cupping evening, where I obtained from her lips a thorough and fearless statement of events within her knowledge since her pilgrimage here, she gave me these facts and A REIGN OF TREEPOR.

"Whether the Mountain Meadows massacro was ordered by Brigham Young or not-and I naven't a doubt that it was -it was the natural result of Brigham Young's teachings. The ceremonials and oaths of the Endowment House, the commands given by Brigham Young and the twelve apostles from the pulpit, and the counsel transmitted to the people through bishops, counselfors and teachers, all urged the doctrine of blood atonement. Murder had he come common; the smell of blood was in the very air. Scores of dead men and not a few dead wemen lay unburied on the 'benches' at the feet of the many tains around Sait Lake City-lay there, I my, as food for the crows and objects of interest to the hawks that circled over their gradually detuded and whiten-There were few inquires and satisfactory explanations in regard to these corpsez. It is horrible, but it is true, that men in that time missed daring to seek their remains or even to make an inquiry about them. There was a time when the disas pearance of prominent citizens here was only mentioned by their friends in whispers, and when woman being discovered by her teacher in tears over the news that her husband had been murdered, was found in bed next morning with her throat cut. was, then, the lear of Brigham Young and his chief sellors, such, indeed, was the inentical sarrender of Mormons to the doctrine that whatever he ordered was directed from on high, that few even among those who suffered most dreadfully from the carrying out of question or denounce it. It is impossible to exaggerate. I cannot give you in my poor incguage an idea of the sense of oppression, the dread, the shrink, ing from an unfriendly look in the face of an acquainton by day and the anxiety at every unusual sound at night of those among us who were not carnest in the

MRS, PRATT'S MORAL BEHOUSE. n.op. I was endeavoring to rear my children so that they should never espouse the Mormon faith, and, at the same time, to conceal from my neighbors and from my them. Fortunately my husband was almost conmantly absent on foreign missions; but imagine if you of the task I resolved to accomplish. I had not only to prevent my children from becoming Mormons, habited with such an early prejudice as would cause them to betray to the neighbors my teachings and intentions. Many a night, when my children were young and also when they had grown up so as to he companions to me, I have closed this very room where we are sitting, locked the door, pulled down the window curtains, put out all but one candle on the table, gathered my boys close around my chair and talked to them in whispers for fear that what I said would be overheard. This was no idle apprehension. Spies, then, were on the track of every suspected household. There were nights when from two to four men used to gather around this dwelling, leaning with their ears against the panes to hear some word which might warrant them in-entering and crasing all our

A MALIGNANT EXCLUSIVENESS. "The state of things in Southern Utah," continued Mrs. Pratt, "was even worse. Brigham Young and the other leaders, were from the first opposed to Utah neing a place of transit for travellers and emigrants between the Eastern States and California. They wanted to isolate the Mormon people, and especially they did not wish the ignorant English, Danish and other foreign Mormons in the South to become acquainted with strangers and thus learn too much of the outside world. They, therefore, inculcated in the southern settlements a malignant district of Gentiles, most of whom came to be regarded there as the very people upon whom all Morneons who had taken the 'endowment ouths' had bound themselves to revenge the death of the prophets,' Consequently assassinations of outsiders who took the southern route to the Pacific became even more frequent than the putting away of Mormon apostates. There is not an old Mormon restdent of Beaver or Parowan or Cedar City who doesn't recollect, and could not tell if he would, of marders in and about those places which educated the perpetrators of the Mountain Meadows butchery in throat cutting and inured every one of them to the night of blood. The pretended horror of Mormons over that affair, and particularly Brigham Young's statement that when didn't want his feelings harrowed up by the details,' are the veriest fictions. They must seem reductions to all who, like myself, have her, and she still lives in the mean time or on Pratt Kings County
and forgotten the withingness and practised skill is employed as church historian on no specified salary.

in bloodshed of at least one-third of the white Mor-mons who participated in the killing of the Arkansas emigrants, and the indifference of Brigham Young to the murders which at that time befouled nearly every cauyon leading out of Utah."

A TULGAR SYLLA. from Brigham Young encouraging those Southern Mormons to wipe out that emigrant train. Are you sure, then, that he gave such an order?"

"As sure as I can be of anything that I did not actunily see or hear, I am sure that neither Lee nor Haight nor Highee nor any of the men who put them selves lower than the savages that day would have done what they did do if they hadn't been satisfied done it. I tell you, sir, they didn't dare to let these emigrants pass and not do it. They could not have been sure at the 'period I have described to you that their own blood would not have been spilt if they neglected to commit that butchery. I mean to explain to you, and I want you to understand, that those men were so dependent upon Brigham Young, so pledged and anxious to do his will and so afraid of his ven geance if they should not please him, that they must have been certain of his approval of that barbarous job, else not a man of them would have undertaken and you will presently see, absolute dictator over life The Mysterious Disappearance of No one but a bothead or a foot ventured to buy or sen marry or get an extra cow without consulting him through a bishop. Much less would a Mormon have ventured to engage without the Prophet's counsel in so bloody an enterprise as that at Mountain Meadows. The general instructions to murder extended only to e lesser tracedies which for twenty years did not attract national attention; the Mormons' fondness to killing and their fanaticism combined never could have stimulated them to the responsibility of putting to death 130 men and women at once without their THE MORMON WOMEN HORRIFIED.

"Besides all this," said Mrs. Pratt, "there are other things. I understand that Brigham Young denies that he knew of the participation of whites in the massacre until long afterward. You say he denies that John D. Lee mentioned anybody but Indians when he began to make his report to him at the Lion House. That must be a monstrous falsehood. Mrs. Benson, at whose house Lee stayed here, showed to me and to others a list in his handwriting of the names of all the white men who were engaged in the massacre. I remember how shocked we were, because many of us knew, the persons who bore those names, and we did not dream they would do such a deed. The idea that Lee did not show that list to Brigham Young is incredible. He certainly showed it to him. Neither he nor any other Mormon would have had the hardihood to appear before Brigham and tell a part of such a dreadful story without telling the whole of it. Lee's own assertion that he did tell the whole of it, and that he was assured by Brigham Young that it was all right, is doubtless true, and I am of the opinion that Lee had much more .ruth to tell, which for some reason he retrained from telling,

before his death. "Brigham Young, too, alleges that George A. Smith thew nothing about the Mountain Meadows. Strange if ne diun't; it was common talk at George A. Smith's house soon and long after the massacre. The main truth is, sir, that although Brigham Young may never have written out an order for the destruction of the Arkansas train, he could have signalled that order by the turning of his themb or the crooking of his fin If you go on inquiring here you will find that even so slight a gesture often decided men's fates. He could intimate his wish without a word, and his silent signals to George A. Smith and lesser men must be recorded in hell by hundreds, "

A WIFE'S REVOLT FROM POLYGAMY. As Mrs. Pratt paused in the stience near midnight, I regarded her with keen interest. She had been for forty years a professot Mormon along with her husband, during which time she gave birth to several sons, the eldest of whom is now thirty-nine years old. Her own age is sixty, and besides the burden of these years she bears a load of affliction and ter rible memories compared with which the worst sorrows of women, not in her singular condition, seem unenugrable. Many years before her arrival here her fa.th was shattered and her heart almost broken by the behavior of her husband, who, having devoted to the service of Joseph Smith and Brigham Young talents which might in some useful vocation have enabled him to rear and educate a happy and united family, at last entered into polygamous intercourse with other

said Mrs. Prait, "although we have been hopelessly separated for ten years. I believed, when he decided to enter upon the practice of polygamy, that he did so not from any violence of individual passion, but from his duty to take other women besides myself to wife, and at first he said that this would make no difference in his affection for me, which would continue pure and single as it had ever been. But think-of the ho ror of such an announcement. He took wile after wife until they numbered five, and for a long time they were kept away from me and I was spared from intercourse with them. By and by he told me that he intended to put these five women on an exact equality with me; that he should spend a week with one, a week with another, and so on, and that I should have the sixth week! Then patience forsook me, I told the dogma of blood atonement had the temerity to him plainly that I wouldn't endure it. I said, 'If you take five weeks with your other women you can take the sixth with them also." A POLITE HUSBAND

"It was a crisis. It brought out all that was had in my husband's nature. He said to me fiercely, 'If you don't choose to live with me I don't know that I'm obliged to support you. You have my permission to go to hell. Stick to it or to starvation,"

"I doubt," Mrs. Pract went on to say, "whether any tengue could describe the suferings I endured for Ofteen years. I was a witness to the change in my husband's manner and disposition which always companies polygamy as it is practised in Utab. Of course no man who consented for any reason to breek his vow to his first wife could either be or seem to her to be the husband that he was before. Here was my husband, for example, gray headed, taking to his bed young girls in mockery of marriage. Of course there could be no joy for bim in such an intercourse except the indulgence of his fanaticism and of semething elso, perhaps, which I hesitate to mention. The ineritable result came about at last. Like all, or at least most polygamists, he lost his former feeting for his legal wite, forgot whatever affection he may have had for other so-called wives, and came to look upon and treat his women as if they were cattle. I diung to him as long as God and duty to my children would let me. It was with a pang that I separated from him at last. But the pang is over; I am grateful to have retained my senses and the affectionate respect of my six living children. They are four boys and two girls, and not one of them is a Mormon. Their father gradually became estranged from them. He spoke harshly to them. He had and has no interest in their careers. that as for me, these children are my only pride; if they were not hving, and if they did not love me, as I know they do, I should not wigh to live mother hour.

ORSON PRATT SERFCUED BY HIS SON,

In addition to Mrs. Pratt's statement I receive the following from one of her sons:-"Or on Pratt, who is without doubt a religious onthusing, and one of the most talented men among the Mormon priests, has been held by Brigham Young in a state of almost disgraceful bondage. He has been repeatedly banished as a missionary to various countries of Europe and the East, and was nearly always, s he is now, in a condition next door to penury. While in England be married a young womin names Eliza, who returned here with him and died of starvation. When he was to New York City, occupied in translating into the Deseret Alphabet the Book of Mormon he engaged as his assistant a young girl of sixteen or seventeen years, named Annie Smith, whom he brought to Sait Lake in 1865 of 1866, A young Dane courted and finally married her. Orson Pratt married about the same time a girl named Maggio, who was almost as young as his protege Annie smith. She had one child by him, and afterward declined to live with him because he could no more support her than he could his other wives. Within following year, she gave birth to a child of which it appeared that the Dane who had married Annie Smith was the father, and the Dane forthwith left Satt Lake City and cheaped into Nevada. His wife took poison and tried to die, but a stomach pump prevented

but gots a little money once in a while from the Tithing office. He has frequently been without a decent suit of clothes. The Salt Lake City police force once presented him with respectable habiliments, and Brigham Young has despeed oned or twice to remind him of his seedy appearance and to give him garments suitable to appear in at the Tabernacle. Brigham appears to have been prejudiced against Orson Pratt ever since the troubles at Nauvoo. Ho avails himself of Pratt's talents, but keeps him a dependent at his feet. The latter uncomplainingly occupies the position, sustained in it as he is alike by religious zealand an almost unexampled indifference to the opinion of men."

ANOTHER CASE FOR THE UNITED STATES DIS TRICT ATTORNEY TO INVESTIGATE - MYSTERI-OUR DISTPREADANCE OF JURGE C. W. WAN-DELL AND FAMILY-ARE BRIGHAM YOUNG AND THE DANITES DESPONSIBLE?

GREENPOINT, May 16, 1877.

To run Epiron of the Benald:-The Eastern friends and relatives of Judge C. W. Wandell, of Utah, are apprehensive that he has been "taken off" by Brigham Young's satellites, the Danites, in revenge for a scathing lecture on the Mountain Meadows massacre delivered by him at Saft Lake City, in the Liberal Institute, on the evening of January 30, 1573, a fust account of which appeared in the columns of the Historia on the 10th of the following month. During the delivery of the lecture Brigham Young and eaders of the Mormon Church were directly charged by Judge Wandell with being the real instigators of the massacre. This was indeed bearding the tion in his dea. An old lady who had spent a score of

gators of the massacro. This was indeed bearding the hon in his den. An old lady who had spent a score of years among the Mermons and knew Brigham well, after reading the Herato's account of the lecture, turned to the writer of this article and remarked that that of itself was enough to seat the fate of a dozen anch men as Judge Wannell was.

DISAPTRAMANCE OF THE HERGE.

Since that time out few letters have been received from him, the last herg cated San Francisco, November 6 of the same year, just as he was about to leave that city for some point not designated, being addressed to a sister in Brooklyn, E. D. Whether his family were with him or hot is not known. It was afterward reported through Morinon sources that he went to Sydney, Australia, where, it is said, be died in May, 1875. The Sydney Register, however, has been thoroughly searched by Mr. J. H. Williams, the United States Consul, at the solicitations of his (the Judge's) relatives, without flicing his name. Neither was it cuttered on the Connell's books of the arrivals of American cutizens, who aways report at his office. Indeed, not the slightest clew has been found to indicate that he ever went there at all.

Since the publication of John Lee's confession Judge Wandell's friends and kindred nave come to the conclusion that he and his lamby have failen victims to the wrath of the Mormon despot, being followed (if they ever let San Francisco alive) by Brigham's human bloodhounds and hunted to the death!

Judge Wandell was an old resident of both Nevada and Utah, and not for a number of years held numerous poarions of trust both under the territorial and general governments. He had been chagaged for several years in ferreting out the real authors of the massacre, with a view to bring them to justice, notwinstance the warnings of friends and the scowings of Brigham humself. He was also the author of the tamous "Open Letters," signed "Argus," addressed to Brigham humself. He was also the author of the emigranta. These letters were inserted in Stenhouse

PROTESTS FROM THE MORMON PRESS-SOME LIVELY READING FOR GENTILIS.

(From the Salt Lake Herald, May 10 1 area in the Tribune office in this city and telegraphed to the New York HERALD, concerning the arming and like Brick Pomeroy's diet of onions, learingly monoto nous. Although we have made diligent inquiry we has met for drill, or that any drill is anticipated. There is no denying the fact that some weak-

monal stories, and in California the excitement is said to be intense, a general slaughter of Gentiles in Utah est nonsense, and doubtless the villanous liars who started the stories snicker in their sleeves at the that not ha'f a dozen same men can be found in the Territory who have the slightest tear of violence from dormons. There is no occasion for the least appre hension, and all know it; yet two or three scoon drelly newspaper reporters have put in circulation a oase lie which, if unchecked, might bring ruin an desolution upon a whole Territory. We publish below an article from the Corinne Record, in which the editor of that journal gives the he direct to his Kunsas border brother scribe of this city. The editor of the Record, as can be seen by the extract, is no Mormon sympathizer, yet he has the manhood to deny the Tribune's talschoods. Does any one suppose that if there were any real danger of the Mormons rising to do violenco to Centiles-the proposition is almost fauchably absurd-that the handful of anti-Mormon citizens in Corinne would sleep pencefully, and Cache | three invited any of his auditors who desired to come ment, within a few miles of the burg on the Bear, Further, the wretches of the Tribune give the lie to their own words by moving about the streets of thi city without fear of molestation. If there were truth in what they said how long would they dare to remain in Utah? Again, we assert that the business men of Salt Lake and of Utah, Mormon and Gentile, owe it to themselves to deny the trath of these stories and send it out to the world that supremest peace and monotonous quiet exist le ali sections of the Perritory. Here is what the Record has to

say of the Cache Valley story:—
For some weeks past rumors have been rife that
the Mormons throughout the Territory—especially in

ions of the Perritory. Here is what the Record hims to say of the Cacine Valley story:—
For some weeks past rumors have been rife that the Morimons throughout the Territory—sepecially in the horthera portion—were arming and drilling with a yew to resist the execution of the law. One sensation monger in patientar—the Sait Lake Tribune—has sparedinged to a citins omnumity before in people least and West as, in a state of insurrection, giving the impression that a general oprising of the Morimons was imminent, that destruction to the roadpeds of the radioals was being plaumed, and that a feeling of law forming of the Morimons was imminent, that destruction to the roadpeds of the radioals was being plaumed, and that a feeling of law course of the Guttles and apostate Morimons. These reports have not only been published here, but have been tolographed fast and week, coaching great excitement and injuring the business interests of the Territory. Some few days ago the Record took up these stories and, on information and briefly, characterized them as sensational, much to the disease of our rabid Sait lasks contemporary, whose only object it appears is to materiorecent Utal matters for the purpose of rotting motoriety as the great (?) Gentite origin of the Territory. In order to get at the bottom of the matter the Record sent a representative to Logan and other towns in Cache Valley—the very stronghoid of Morimonism—to assortain what grounds, if any, there were for the atories, and to make the most diagnatic material and specific property just what the facts in the case warranted. The reporter performed his mission and the result only confirms our previous conviction, that a great dear of usuage excitement has been sometimed and for the road of the formine the stories, and to make the most digent in relation to the matter.

However, the stories and to make the most dependent of the non-Morimon population being appostates. It was ascertained—and this fact probably furnished gound for the Territory in open daylight on th

THE LEON-MASSAMINO ASSAULT.

Anton Loon, the Italian who manderously assaulted is young married daughter, Rose Massamipo, 16th of February last, at her residence, No. 74 President street, Brooklyn, was semenced yesterday in the Kings County Court of Sessions to one year in the LITERATURE.

A CLEBSYMAN'S VIEWS OF AN ACTOR. Lipe of Enwis Foreign, the American Tradedian. By William Rounseville Alger, in two volumes. Philadelphia: J. S. Lippincott & Co. The theatrical and literary world has been on the tip

oe of expectation for nearly two years past, ever since it was first announced that the Rev. William R. Alger intended writing the life of Edwin Forrest, for it is not every day that an eminent clergyman writes the life of and admirer of the stage, and his plans spoken and sensible words on the subject have made him many warm friends in the theatrical profession. It is so much easier and so much more popular for a clorgyman to matiga the stage that it is refreshing to see one of Mr. Alger's position look at the subject with just and unprejudiced eyes. This gentleman was a close personal friend of the late Edwin Forcest and knew him in all his moods, so that chatever he has to gay about the famous tragedian will be read with interest and respect. The book has been delayed in publication for a long time, owing to the It health of the author, but now the advance sheets te before us in all their completeness. No pains have been spared to make the biography full in its particulars, and to the sample narration of events are added discussions of the caus sand teachings of those events The author expects severe criticism from certain narters on many of the opinions expressed in this book. He says, and very truly,

There is still lingering in many minds, especivily in the so-called religious world, strong prejudice against the dramatic profession. Church and theatre, the instructive aversion of pries and player, will be tound to be routed in the essential opposition of their respective ideals of life. The ecclesiastical ideal is ascetic; its methods, painful obedience and prayer; its chief virtues, self-restraint and denial. The dramatic ideal is free; its methods, self-development and culture; its ruting aims, gratifi-cation and fulfilment. The votaries of these distipative sets of convictions and sentiments have, from an early age, formed two hostile camps. Accordingly, when one known as a clergyman was said to be writing the life of an actor, the announcement created surprise and curiosity and elicited censorious comment. The question was often asked, 'How can this strange conjunction be explained?

* This statement is to be taken as an explanation, not as an apology. The only justification needed lies in the belief that the theatrical life may be as pure and noble as the ecclematical; that the theatre has as sound a claim to support as the Church; that the great actor, properly equipped for his work, is the most, flexible and comprehensive style of man in the world, master of all types of human nature and all grades of human experience, and that the priestly proession in our day has as much to learn from the his trionic as it has to teach it "

A great many efforts were made to get an autobiography from Forrest, but without avail. Mr. Alger was suggested to write a biography, and to this Mr. Forrest power. In the first conversation held with him on the subject Forrest said, "Tell the truth frankly. Let there be no whitewashing. Show me just as I have been and am. ?? As he thus spoke he took down from a shelf of his library the first volume of the "Memoirs read in rich, sweet tones, mellowed by the echoes o his heart, the opening paragraph. As the adhe laid down the volume and said to his auditor, "For your sake, in the work on which you have entered, I wish it were with me as it was with Bannister. But it is otherwise, My faults are many and I deserve much blame. Yet, after every confession and every regret, I feel before God that I have been a man more sinned against than sinning; and, if the whole truth be told, I am periectly villing to bear all the censure, atl the condemnation, that justly belong to me. Therefore use no disguising varnish, but let the facts stand forth." This volume, in the words of its author, has been written more from the stage point of view than from the pulpit point of view, but most of all from that popularized academic or philosophic point of view which surveys the whole field of human life in a spirit at once of scientific ap-

preciation, poetic sympathy and impartial criticism. Of the parentage and family of Edwin Forrest nough has already been written to make the public familiar with his belongings. Edwin was the pride of the family from his boyhood, and at an early age showed striking signs of talent. At the age of ten he developed a taste for the stage, although an apprentice in a shipchandlery shop on Race street, Philadelphia. The stage proclivities of the lad cropped out on every occasion. When in his fourteenth year he cliance one evening to be in the audience of a lecturer in the old Tivoli Garden Theatre, Market street, who was discoursing on the properties of laughing gas. The lecforward and inhale the exhibitrating aura. He rtepped a moment, as the air began to work, his ruling pasno slight consternation of those gearest him, he ndvanced to the front of the stage and declarmed a passage from the stage copy of Snakespeare:-

What, oh! young Richmond, he! 'tis

Richard calls.
I hate thee for thy blood of Lancuster, with extraordinary energy and effect.

When Edwin was nine years old be was thin and pale and bad a slight forward stoop of the chest and conlders, and his family feared that they would no be able to raise him. His health, however, improved with age, and whom he arrived at manhood he was a fine specimen of physical perfection. We will not follow Forrest in his career as an actor, but simply quote a lew anecdotes and striking passages from the book. Forrest's first interview with Edmund Kean took place at Albany and is thus described :-

At Albany and is thus described:

About mone of the day they were to act together. As Kenn did not come to the robearsal Forrest celled at his hotel and asked to see him. He took the inessenger to say to Mr. Kean that the young man who was to play lego wished a brief interview with him, to receive any directions he might like to give for the performance in the evening. "Show him ap," said the actor, gractously. As Forrest entered, with a beating heart, Kean rose and welcomed him with great kindness of moner. In answer to a question as to the business of the play he said, "My boy, I do not care how you come on or go off, it while we are on the stage you always keep in front of me and let not your attention wander from me." He had not yet breakfasted, into as it was, but was in a loose dressing gown, with the marks of excessive indulgence in dissipation and eleepless hours too plainly revealed in his whole appearance. A rosewood plane was covered with spith and sticky rings from the glasses used in the densach of the hight. "How you ever heard me sing?" asked Kean. "Oh, yes, in Tom fug," responded the actor, in a pleased tone of careesing eageness. "I learned those songs purely by mination of my old friend Incledon; and I appreached him so closely that it was said no one coold tell the singing of one of as from that of the other. But now you shall hear me sing my lavorite piece." He sat down at the pump, strack a lew notes, and song the well known song of Moore. "Farewell, but whenever you well-ome the hour." His 'see was very pale and work an expression of unutterable patnos and melanchely, his hair was Boating in confrased masses and his cycle looked like two great inland seas. Both he and his andiour wept as he sang with matchless depth of feeling and a most mournful sweetness. About noon of the day they were to act together.
As Kenn did not come to the reheared in

author gives his own ideas on the subject

author gives his own ideas on the subject:

During his second year in New York he took a series of lessons in boxing. He left a great interest in this act, became a restoatiable proficing in its practice, and was ever at carnest and open admirer of its prominent heroes. Those who teet this to be discreatiable to him will find on reflection, it they think fairly, that it was, on the contrarty, a credit to him. ** *

Surely it is better to be a perfect animal than an imperiect one. When all things are in harmony the linest corporeal condition is the basis for the highest spiritual power. A champion in flushed training, with his perfected form, his marole skin, clear unfinching eyes, corky tread, and informitable pluck, is a thrilling sight. When the crowd zee him their culturasam vents itself in a shoot of delight. His maning his adversary into a disfigured mass of jelly is indeed frightful and loadhsome; but that is a base perversion, not the proper fruition, of bis high estate. The functional power of his bearing is magnificent. He is in a condition of godlike potency. It is a higher thing to admire this giorious wealth of force, case and course than to despite it. Personal gifts of strength, skill, learnessness are certainly desirable on any level in preference to the corresponding defects. To turn away from them with disgust is a morbid weakness, not a proof of fine asperiority. White in this world we cannot except the physical level of our constitution, however much we may build above it, is it not plantly best as far as possible to perfect ourselves on every level of our nature? An Admirable Chemton, able to surpass every loay on all the successive heights of human accomplishments, from leneing with sworfact februing with with, from dancing to observe on every level of our nature? An Admirable Chemton, able to surpass every loay on all the successive heights of human accomplishments, from leneing with sworfact februing with with a fingle of human accomplishments, from leneing with sworfact februing with wit During his second year to New York Le took a series

dus of interary ambition.

Mr. Alger indulges in some lengthy and careful criticisms of Forrest's best known impersonations.

ch would form a valcable volume of themselves Of the Forrest and Macrondy riots he has considerable to say, and is very loyal to his friend. Of the great

to say, and is very loyal to his friend. Of the great actor's domestic life his biographer says:

But above all he was signally blessed in his married life, the point in a character like his by far the most central and vital of all. The first ten pears of his state of wedleck had indeed been happy beyond the ordinary portion of mortals. It was a well-manded match, he a noble statue of strength, she a metting picture of beauty, mutually proud and fond of each other, his native honesty and imperious will met by her polished reducement and concentratory sweetness. Beyond all doubt he deeply and pa sionately loved her. And well he might, for his nature was one greatly endowed in all points for impassioned love, and she was in person, disposition and accomplishments equally adapted to awaken it. "She was perfection," said one in alignon to her bridal landing in America, "the most beautiful vision I ever saw." After the death of Forrest she hercell said; —"The first ten years of our married life were a season of contentment and happuness, scarcely raffied by so much as a surmer flaw; then bickering began, followed by deeper misunderstanding, and the lintal result drew on, which I have always deploted." Yet even in these baleyon years, too short and too few, there was one thing wanting to fluish household lehely. This one want was chindren, the eternal charm of the passing ages of tumanity. Of the torr patnets creatures born to them but one lived, and that only for a few months.

Of the terrible scandal, which ended in one of the nost famous divorce trials known to our courts. Mr

The innocence of Mrs. Perrest is publicly accredited, and is not here impudied. But instory abundantly shows that her husband's affirmation of her guilt does not prove him to have been a wifiti monster. His suspicion was naturally aroused, and, though it may have been mistaken, naturally culminated, under the circumstances accompanying its course, in an assured conviction of its justice. In his proud, sensitive and tenacious mina, recoiling with all its surred from the inacied wrong and shame, the poison of the Gousselo letter worked like a deadly drug, barning and mining all within. By day or by night he could not forget it. The full experience of jeniousy, as so many poor wrotches in every age have feet it, guawed and tore him. He who had so often enacted the passon now Xad to suffer it in its dire reality. For more than a year he kept his dark secret in silonce, not saying a word even to his dearest friends, seeling h uself nuch of the time, brooding morbidly over his peat up misery. Now he learned to probe in their deepest significance the words of his great Master—

But sh, what danned minutes tells he ever

his pent up misery. Now he learned to probe in their deepest significance the words of his great Master—

But sh, what damned minutes tells he s'er

Who dotes yet doubts, anspents yet strongly loves!

The evidence of the love he had for his wife and of the agony his jealousy caused him is abundant. His letters to her are tender and effusive. Such extracts as these are a specimen of them:—'I am quite treed of this wandering, and every hour I wish myself again with you. God bless you my dearest Kate, and believe me wholly yours." "Fhis is a warm, bright, beautiful day, and i an atting at no open window in the Entaw House, and while I write there is above me a clear, bine, cloudless sky—just such a day as I yearn to have with you at Fouthill." "I saw Mr. Mackay to-day. He spoke of you in terms of unoutigated praise, and said you were every way worthy of my most dayeted affection. Of course he made conquest of my whole heart. I do love to hear you praised, and value it most highly when, as in the present justance, it is the sponteneous offering of the candid and the good." "

" The writer is unwilling in any way to enter between the new long and forever separated disputants or to go behind the rendering of the Court. The defendant is doad, and only requires to justice's sake the assertion that he acted on that belief with the unforgivingness belonging to him. The plaintiff has suffered fearfully enough for any imprudence or error, was believed by her intimate and most honored friends to be innocent, was vindicated by a jury after a most searching trial and is now living in modest and blameless retirement. She has a right to the benefit of her acquirtal, and shall be lett unassaited to that unseen rithural which alone is as just and merciful as it is intallible.

One more quotation and we have done in summing

One more quotation and we have done in summing up the character of Forcest. The writer says:-

These who loved Forcest best had hoped for him that, reposing on his laurels, pointed out in the streets as the veteran of a hundred battles, the vexations and as the veteran of a hundred battles, the vexations and resontents of earlier years outgrown and foreotten, edgo; ing the calls of his friends, invariating in bookish leaver, oversceng with paternal fondness the progress of the home he had planned for the aged and needy of his profession, taking a proud joy in the prosperity and glory or his country and in the belief that his dolized art has before it here amid the democratic institutions of America a destiny whose splendor and usefulness shall surpass everything it has yet known—the days of his incidence of the end where waits the strange Shadow with the key and the seal. Then, they trust-it, nothing in his its snould have become him better than the leaving of it would. For, receing siep by step from the stage and the struggle, he should fade out in a broadening illumination from behind the scenes, the murmur or appleause reaching him until his car closed to every sound of earth. It would have been so had be been all that he should have been, it was ordained not to be so. Sinttered and bowed, he was anatched untimely from his not properly perfected crever. But all that he was and did will not be forget that it is not properly perfected crever. But all that he was and did will not be forgotten in consequence of what he was not and and not do. He will live as a prest tradition in the history of the stage. He will live as a personal image in the shades of the sample of the service of the se the shades of time may think of him still acting some better part before angelic spectators within the un-known scenery of eteruity.

Aiger's "Life of Forrest" will find a place among the

nest prized annals of the stage, and if we are inclined to think that he carried his friendship to the verge of enthusiasm we can forgive him when the result has book is most elegantly gotten up by the Messrs. J. B. Lappincoit & Co., and illustrated with steel portraits of Forrest at different ages and in various characters,

THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

The following latter in reference to the possible paricipation of American manufacturers in next your's Universal Exposition at Parts has been received by an American firm of this city. It will be found of inter-

UNITED STATES LEGATION, PARIS, APRIL 28, 1877.
GENTLEREN-Mr. Kruntz, Commissioner General of
the Universal Exhibition of 1878, the referred your
letter of Decomber 28 to this legation. The commission does not admit or deal with foreignors except
through representatives appointed by their governmonts. The United States has not yet appointed
a commission, nor even accepted formally the invitation to purincipate in the Exhibition, and you will have
to wast for the action of our government, which it is
hoped will not be delayed longer than the forthcoming
extra receion of Congress.

extra sersion of Congress.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

R. R. Hirr, Charge d'Affaires ad interim.

AN AERIAL SHIP TO BE PROPELLED BY ELECTRICITY.

HILLSTON, NEW SOUTH WALES, AUSTRALIA, Fob. 10, 1877.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:-I will thank you to invert in the next issue of y valuable paper the following information:-That I, the undersigned, am in possession of the knowledge bow to construct an aerial carriage of which I hold the plans of my own invention. The machine will go through the air like a vessel floating on the ocean and through the are like a vessel flooting on the ocean and will be able to convey passengers from nation to nation; it will be worked by an engine propelled by electric fluid. The laventor is desirous of the necessary assainance to carry out his invention, and calls upon the public of the United States to assist him in its undertaking. Any private capitalist who will advance the necessary capital the inventor will liberally reimburse. Address to the undersigned, AMSERS I. SORENSEN, Ruiston, New South Wates, Australia.

A BROOKLYNITE MISSING.

Application has been made and a receiver appointed for the estate of Benjamin F. Osborn, by the Supreme Court, on application of his wife. Mr. Osborn, who was a provision dealer, carried on business for many years in Court street, Brooklyn, and was a member of he Pacine Street Methodist Episcopal Church, In March last, he being then a widower and having several children, married an estimable lady. A few days after his narringe he absented himself from home for about a week, and during his absence his creditors somed his store. When he returned he remained in Brook yn but a few days, when he again sundenly departed, and a couple of weeks after he wrote to his wife from Phiadelphia for money, which was sent to him. He returned to his home again, but disoppoared after a couple of days' sojourn and his not since been seen or heard from his father, Joseph Osborn, \$16,000 and a house in Cranberry street. March hast, he being then a widower and baving sev-

BROOKLYN'S STRIKE.

Most of the Brooklyn laborers are at work. Mesars. Lamb & Rause, contractors of the new musicipal terday morning, and ten of their former hands comnenced work again. The remaining eleven, however refused to do so, on the ground that they would be required to carry material to bricklayers who were not society men. There was no distorbance of any kind. A number of policement margined the employed work men and the premises. It is said the bricklayers also contemplate striking. Their demand will be \$3 per

OUR COMPLAINT BOOK.

(Norg.-Letters intended for this column must be accompanied by the writer's full name and address to insure attention. Complainants who are unwilling to comply with this rule simply waste time in writing.

ME. COMMISSIONER, PLEASE ATTEND. .

THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:of Public Works to the very dangerous con the castern end of East Fifty-second street? A horizontal precipies about suffity feet high needs feneng in to prevent accidents. This spot needs attention at once, as it is quite a resort for children during warm evenings.

MANY RESIDENTS.

STOP THE WATER WASTE.

To the Epiron of the Herado:-Will you please call the attention of the Department of Public Works in reference to a hydrant situated at the northwest corner of Forsyth and Delancey strests; said hydrant is continually running and thereby over-flows a great portion of the walk and street.

LAFAYETTE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD :-Can you intorm me why it is that twenty-two wagens and trucks are allowed to stand in Ninetcenth street, between Sixth and Seventh avenues? I wonder if twenty-two trucks would be permitted to stand in Twenty-second street, between Sixta and Seventh avenues? W. H. K.

A NEW ENTERPRISE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE REPALD: -I went to my grocer to-day and ordered marketing for Sunday's dinner, to be sent home. Among the order was a fine pair of chickens, and ten minutes after the grocer's clerk left the articles a young man, about twenty-five years of age, five feet six inches high, slim built, dark hair and mustache, felt but and short, dark coat rang the door bell and said the greeer had made a coat rang the door bell and said the greeer had made a mistake in the weight and he would bring them back to the store and then return them; but since then I have not seen the chickens or the man. When he called he had a large turkey in a basion, no coult belonging to some person who will be without their diner to morrow. Another man called to-day and insisted on going through the house to take the consus. Now, if any of the above gentlemen will make a return call on the same errant to No. 32 Charfon sirect, they will be warmly received. LOST CHICKENS.

STRAW HATS YOR THE POLICE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PERALD:-Through your "Complaint Book" will you please assist the police? Your reporters will vouch for the condition of the policeman yesterday—that while or march or at rest he was compelled to mop his face with his handkerchief while the sweat rolled down his cheeks and spoiled his Picadilly, and in the evening while standing under a lamppost, writing out the report slip, the sweat would blind him and he would have to resort to it again. Will you please suggest to the Police Commissioners to allow us to return to "our old Patamas" or any other hat of light material in the day time and oblige

THE POLICE?

ELEVATED BAILROAD DANGER SIGNALS. TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD :-

Some days ago I noticed a letter in your "Complaint Book" from a correspondent-"C. H. K."-in which it was suggested that it would be a good idea to have dan ger signals attached to the Etevated Railroad. The matter should not rest here; it should be carried into effect. Can you not use your powerful influence and strive to accomplish that object?

BEROMEO.

A DOG COLONY.

Having exhausted my supply of old boots, porter bottles, &c., and as for coal it is becoming an additional expense upon my nousehold in vain endeavors to scare away the dogs that hold real carnival in the lots occupied by stabling opposite my house in Fifty-first street, between Ninth and Tenth avenues, I apply to you, as once before, when my complaint was kindly noticed. But the parties to whom it was intended to reach seem seaf to my annoyance, and to the hideous Bacchanshan noises that nightly take place. It appears to me that several families of dogs residing in the stables opposite must be closely related to each other, as all are on good terms and engage in friendly concert, but seemingly up to the present time are not aware of the tax imposed upon them by our becevoient City Fathers, or I think they would not make themselves so public. For the sake of aumanity, will you plear be the means of sending some city functionary here to act as a missionary to this circle of happy dogs, and either bind them to keep the peace with their ouman neighbors or to vent their jey and exhorance of spirits with those who ought to pay their taxes? ticed. But the parties to whom it was intended to

Old creakers may say what they will about the "Compiniat Book," but it cannot for a moment be denied that your course in keeping such a space open for "public murmuring" has already done much good. Therefore, let the good work go on and the story "be continued in our next." By the way, Mr. Eastor, there is one affair which I would like to call your atthers. There is a deep hole-crushed, perhaps, vei age-in front of premises No. 137 Perry street, that should at once be repaired. It gives the neat little street a bad appearance and is somewhat dangerous for horses who might by chance go in that direction. It is, indeed, with great difficulty that wagons and trucks can pass without falling into this horse trap, not the curses of the drivers, "low but deep," can be better imagined than described. "Attention, Street Commissioners!

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:-I wonder if "Hanover"-who in Friday's "Complaint Book 17 objects to this department, or, in his own language, to "the use of hearly an entire column for the publication of a parcel of ungrammatical, silly and sometimes untrue growls"—ever fend Gay's lables? In other men we faults can spy, And blame the mote that dims their eye;

Now, I make bold to say that there has never ap-

Now, I make bold to say that there has never appeared in the "Compiant Book" a more silly or untrue or ungrammatical "grow" than "Hanover'a." His grow! is instruct in charging that the complaints are sometines untrue, since knowledge to justify his essertion could proceed only from ouninscence. It is sugrammatical in two obvious respects, and presents a solicism that would fill a student of syntax with disgust.

The "Complaint flook," Mr. Editor, should not be abolished. So long as there is a nuisance to be abated, for more than the continue. It has become one of the moss important and interesting features of the Health, it is already generally recognized both by the people and our officials as a santary institution. The public and individual good it has thus far effected in and beyond the city is inestimation. "Hanover" must be the outnesst of mortals not to perceive benefits so manifest.

ANSWERS.

ANSWERS.

THE DECORATION PARADE. TO THE EDITOR OF THE BERALD :-

in this morning's issue of your valuable paper my attention was called, in the column entitled "Our Complaint Book," to a communication headed "The Decoration Day Parade," under the signature of "Corporat D. ' This communication is, as the writer intends it should be, a public fault-finding of the orders (relative to a parade of the First Division, N.G. S. N.Y.) lately issued by General Shaler, commanding the same, and his grievance (is stated in ii), occasioned by the issue of the orders in question, is that thereby he is to lose a holiday. Fault is found with the day and the hour of parade. With the first because of its being a universal holiday, and with the second because the time previous to and following the parade, owing to the latences of the hour, is rendered seeless. It is very clear to every National Guardaman who has read or heard the orders in question thoroughly—and it will appear the same to "Corporal D." If he will consider the matter seriously—that he holiday has been test, and that this action of General Shaler is a most sensible one. This parade is ordered as a substitute for the one usually held on July 4, a national holiday of much greater importance and interest to every American than May 30, becoming Day. A serious consideration of the natter will also prove the objections to the hour unreasonable, as it is the same at the assembling on July 4, and as early as it could conveniently ne made—viz, seven A. M. 1, for one, heartly misors the change.

To the Editor of the which yee so kindly public the said of the change of the which yee so kindly pubmanding the same, and his grievance (as stated

In regard to my article which you so kindly pubinshed in reference to the Decoration and particle and mit me to state that I am entirely in error. Since submitting my article I have received official orders, which is more satisfactory. I am not ambitious to parado at an earlier hour than hall-past atx A. M. CORPORAL D.

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SHIELD.

To the Editor of the Herald:—
Permit me to contradict the statement in the Herald about the street lamp in Fourth avenue and 126th street. The complaint says that the lamp has not been lighted